

# THE DAILY BANNER TIMES

VOL. IV. PRICE THREE CENTS

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, MONDAY, MAY 17, 1897.

TEN CENTS PER WEEK. NO. 181

## GOOD EATING AT REASONABLE PRICES

19 lb Gran. Sugar..... \$1.00  
20 " A "..... \$1.00  
21 " C "..... \$1.00  
Bulk Coffee..... .15  
2 lb "..... .25  
Beans per can..... .05  
" " lb..... .02 1/2  
Potatoes per bu..... .30  
1 Doz Boxes matches..... .10  
Coal Oil per gal..... .10  
California Prunes 20 lb..... \$1.00



Dried Apples 20 lb.... \$1.00  
Lemon Extract per bot..... .05  
Vanilla Extract per bot..... .05  
Best Flour..... .60  
" Crackers..... .06  
Vegetables of all kinds in season.  
All kinds of Tinware and Queensware.

### J. W. MOORE.

North Side Square.

## H. S. RENICK & Co.



WILL  
SELL  
YOU

Anything in the HARDWARE LINE including Stoves and Tinware at low Prices for Spot Cash as any Store in the County.

Don't forget the Place.  
East Side Square.

JAMES M. HURLEY.  
INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE & RENTAL AGENCY  
BROKERS IN REAL ESTATE  
1ST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, GREENCASTLE, IND.

## FUN MAKING

and health making are included in the making of HIRES Rootbeer. The preparation of this great temperance drink is an event of importance in a million well regulated homes.

## HIRES

### Rootbeer

is full of good health. Invigorating, appetizing, satisfying. Put some up to-day and have it ready to put down whenever you're thirsty.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC  
shows Long Troubles, Debility, disordered stomach and female life, and is noted for making "men when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.

PARKER'S  
HAIR BALSAM  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases, hair falling out, and itching. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

HINDER CORNS. The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 10c. at Druggists.

YOU can make big money NOW by selling our wheels. \$35 to \$25. Largest stock in America. All makes and models. Write for catalogues. D. P. BROWN-LEWIS Cycle Co., Chicago, Ill.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee, 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers. 18-4t

Vandana Rates.  
To Indianapolis May 17, 18 and 19, return limit May 21. Fare \$1.20.  
To Indianapolis May 31 and June 1, return limit June 4. Fare \$1.20.  
To Indianapolis May 24 and 25, return limit May 27. Fare \$1.20.  
To Indianapolis May 29, 21 and 22, return limit May 24, fare \$1.60. Account May Music Festival.

To Warsaw, Ind., May 17 to 25, return limit June 5, fare \$4.80.  
To Indianapolis June 9, return limit 10th, fare \$1.70, which includes ticket of admission to Barnum & Bailey's show.

To Terre Haute June 10, return limit June 11, fare \$1.55, which includes ticket of admission to Barnum & Bailey's show.

Indiana, Decatur & Western Ry.  
\$1.00 excursion to Decatur on Sunday May 23rd, 1897. The Indiana, Decatur & Western Ry. will run a special fast excursion train to Decatur and return.

Fare for the round trip one dollar (\$1.00.) Special train will leave as follows: Roachdale, 8:20 a. m. No stops will be made for passengers west of Dana. Arriving at Decatur at 11:59 a. m. Returning special train will leave Decatur at 6:30 p. m. Tickets good only on special train.

JNO. S. LAZARUS, Gen. Pass. Agt., Indianapolis, Ind.

Today's Local Markets.  
Furnished the DAILY BANNER TIMES daily by R. W. Aiken, manager of Arthur Jordan's poultry house.

Hens..... .45  
Winter Chicks..... .65  
Spring (97) Chicks..... .13  
Cocks..... .25  
Turkey hens..... .50  
Turkey toms..... .45  
Geese, f. f. over..... .50  
Ducks..... .50  
Eggs, fresh subject to culling..... .7  
Butter, good..... .18

There is a Class of People  
Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1/4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O. 18-4t

### The Weather.

The indications for this vicinity for the coming thirty-six hours are as follows as received by L. S. Renick & Co. from the official weather bureau at Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., May 17.  
Fair and warmer tonight and Tuesday.  
GARRIOTT.

The following local observations as taken daily by Guy Wilson who is in charge of the official weather instruments located on the roof of the West College building:

Maximum temperature yesterday..... 56.0  
Minimum..... 43.0  
Temperature today, 7 a. m..... 50.0  
noon..... 62.0  
Rain fall, melted snow (inches)..... .00  
The noon temperature is taken daily by the BANNER TIMES.

I guarantee the "Perfect" Baking Powder best grade made, only 25c. lb. T. Abrams. 172-26

Lost, Strayed or Stolen.  
Small Scotch Terrier, mouse color, wore nickel-plated collar and padlock. Finder return to Carl Eiteljorg and receive reward. 18113

### Circuit Court.

Sarah E. Catherwood exr., vs Sarah E. Catherwood et al, land sale; cause stricken from docket.  
James T. O'Brien admr., vs James K. Huffman et al, land sale; private sale ordered.

Assignment of George E. Ratliff by John T. Jones, assignee; finding for Cynthia Batman on cross bill for 1795.64 against plaintiff and her co-defendants; finding in favor of I. E. Edwards, admr., vs plaintiff and co-defendants for \$1022.46; finding that lien of Edwards is prior to lien of C. Batman, judgment against complaint of Nella Ratliff; property ordered sold.

Elisha Patrick vs John Gregory et al, quiet title; title quieted.

Cone Coupler Co., vs Mahala Barnett, note; judgment for \$51.75.

John Cawley vs Joseph W. Stoner note; dismissed.

Ladies! Lovely baking is done with the "Perfect" Baking Powder only 25c. lb. at Hamilton's. 172-26t

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUFF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

MURRY, Ind., Sept. 17, 1896.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO.,

DEAR SIR:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble and pains in my shoulders and back, with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything, and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,  
MRS. LAURA WEISHAUFF.

Sold by all Druggists price 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

## Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man

## Hood's Pills

said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

DAILY BANNER TIMES

M. J. BECKETT, Publisher  
HARRY M. SMITH, Managing Editor

Telephones:

COUNTING ROOM..... 62  
EDITORIAL ROOM..... 59

ADVERTISING RATES:

DISPLAY.

Per inch, first insertion..... 25c.

" " each subsequent insertion..... 15c.

" " per month..... \$1.00

Guaranteed position charged 35 per cent. to 100 per cent extra. Position not guaranteed for advertisements of less than five inches.

No discount for time or space; five per cent allowed when payment accompanies order.

READING NOTICES

Brevier type, per line, 5 c. One line paragraph charged as occupying two lines space.

The following rates will be allowed only when cash accompanies order.

25 lines..... 4 cents per line

50 "..... 3 " " "

100 "..... 2 " " "

250 "..... 1 " " "

500 "..... 1/2 " " "

Address all communications to THE DAILY BANNER TIMES, Greencastle, Ind.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year in advance..... \$5.00

Six months..... 2.50

Three months..... 1.25

One month..... .50

Per week by Carrier..... .10

When delivery is made by carrier, all subscription accounts are to be paid to them as they call and receipt for same.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We publish, and are glad to get the same, when they are news, free brief notices of deaths, births and marriages, but we charge for extended obituaries, lodge and society resolutions and cards of thanks, and will publish none such unless payment or satisfactory arrangement therefor is made in advance.

Published every afternoon except Sunday at the BANNER TIMES office, corner Vine and Franklin streets.

Changes for display advertisements must be handed in by 10 o'clock a. m. each day. Reading advertisements will be received each day up to 1 o'clock p. m.

Where delivery is irregular please report same promptly at publication office.

Specimen copies mailed free on application.

REPUBLICANS who think that the tariff bill reported to the Senate is not as thoroughly republican as when passed by the House must remember that the republicans do not control the Senate of the United States, and if it is necessary to modify the republican tariff measure to pass it in that body, the remedy is in the hands of the people who elect the legislatures which name the members of the next Senate.

THE wool growers of the country, while delighted with the prospect that they are to get protection, must not expect to feel the effects immediately. Latest investigations as to the supply of wool in stock in this country show that the amount of foreign wools now in the hands of the manufacturers is sufficient for at least seven months' supply, and that if the present enormous importations continue, as seem probable, they will probably have a full year's supply on hand when the new law goes into effect. This is a deplorable fact, but it is one of the numerous misfortunes attendant upon the existence of the free trade tariff law now upon statute books, and until it can be gotten rid of there can be no getting rid of its depressing effect.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., April 18, 1897.—During the past few years Hood's Sarsaparilla has been a great help to me. I have taken it principally to relieve me of neuralgia, and since I began the use of this medicine I am seldom troubled with this disease. I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla to friends, and not a few of them have been benefited by its use. H. E. Griffiths.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

Delicious baking is done with the "Perfect" Baking Powder. Try it at J. W. Moore's. 172-26t

### Turks Take a Stand.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 16.—The Porte has replied officially to the note of the powers, and declines to agree to an armistice until the following conditions are accepted:

The annexation of Thessaly, an indemnity of £10,000,000 Turkish and the abolition of the capitulations. The Porte proposes that plenipotentiaries of the powers should meet at Pharsalos to discuss the terms of peace, and declares that if these conditions are declined the Turkish army will continue to advance.

The demand for the annexation of Thessaly is based on the fact that the province was originally ceded to Greece on the advice of the powers with the object of ending brigandage and Greek incursions into Ottoman territory, the Porte believing at the time that the cession would attain these objects, but the recent incursions of Greek hands and the events immediately preceding the war have proved to the contrary. This is the substance of the reply.

The ambassadors met today to consider the Porte's answer which is regarded as raising an extremely grave issue. It is believed that representations will be made to the sultan personally to induce a modification of these terms, but it is foreseen that this will be very difficult, owing to the attitude of the powerful old Turk war party.

Try the "Perfect" Baking Powder at J. T. Allen's. 172-26t

### Sport at Reelsville.

Brazil Times.

Frank Schmidt and C. P. Axtell went fishing in Eel river at Reelsville day before yesterday. There is nothing unusual in this simple announcement, but Frank got a bite. It wasn't an ordinary bite that simply flutters a line or agitates a cork. It was a bite that disturbed the waters for three-quarters of a mile and caused Frank to wish he had a telephone pole with a four inch wire cable attached. He also wished that he had brought a windlass with him, or a derrick to land the biter. But he didn't. He just tugged and sweat, and then he sweat and tugged. His enemies assert that he went a little further and dropped a few sections of cold boiled fanity on the bowlders below. Axtell caught him around the waist and then wrapped his legs around the abutments, but she wouldn't come. They finally got the fish out of the water, and the river sank two feet, but the fish got away. Then both men sat upon a rock, looked sadly in the placid waters and—cursed.

### National League Games.

Cincinnati 7, Louisville 6.  
Baltimore 13, St. Louis 5.  
Chicago 4, Brooklyn 5.

### WESTERN LEAGUE.

Columbus 4, Indianapolis 5.  
Minneapolis 16, St. Paul 5.  
Detroit 7, Grand Rapids 6.  
Milwaukee 9, Kansas City 6.

## DePauw University.

This Column Records the Best News in College Circles.

The Bloomington Telephone calls Joey Pulse "Perauw's graven image."

Speaking of the DePauw-R. P. I. game Saturday the Terre Haute Express says: "As for the game, it was a good one, as college games go. The Methodists can play ball if they are very hard pressed and yesterday they were very hard pressed. So hard pressed were they in fact that had it not been for a couple of unseasonable and unreasonable errors on the part of Rose they would have gone back to bat game. Rose had first bat and she surprised the DePauwites by running in two scores with scarcely an effort. In the second inning DePauw retaliated by running in two herself, and between then and the seventh inning she succeeded in getting three more men over the plate, while Rose reaped nothing but a harvest of the usual sized goose eggs. In the seventh with two men on bases Likert rapped out a pretty three bagger and when he was sent over the home plate by a wild throw by the pitcher, honors were easy and the score 5 to 5. DePauw rose to the occasion, however, and brought in two runs which won the game for her.

Prof. Priest's classes narrowly escaped a vacation this morning. Mr. Priest was drawn as a juror in circuit court, and, believing in holding a good man when they got him, the lawyers on one side held out that he should serve. This would mean a week's absence from classes, but the judge was kind, and dismissed the professor.

The Alpha Phi sorority observed "open frat" Saturday night to which all the fraternities were invited. The parlors were tastefully decorated and refreshments were served in the hall. The sorority will entertain the base ball team tonight in honor of its many victories. This is a movement in the right direction, showing the men that they not only receive the support of the male students but that the young women are also keenly appreciative of the team's work. The sorority is to be congratulated upon this inaugural step.

Mrs. Secarce of Danville, is the guest of her daughter, Miss Nellie Secarce.

U. of I. has withdrawn its team and cancelled all dates. There is not sufficient material to produce even a respectable outfield and the management became discouraged after several ineffectual efforts to arouse enthusiasm. Indianapolis High School, which, by the way, is sending out a good team with a collegiate battery, has written asking for the U. of I. date. No action

has as yet been taken but it is probable that the ambitious institution will be refused—not because its team is not a good one but because there is no money in such games, not even expenses.

Tomorrow's military commencement will not be greatly unlike that of former years. On the center campus at 10 a. m., will be artillery detachment maneuvers and saber exercises; competition company drill, artillery drill and firing and extended order drill. At 1:30 p. m., on east campus, review and inspection by the judges; battalion drill and farewell parade. At armory, west college, will be given the Zouave drill and distribution of diplomas. The judges will be: 1st Lieutenant T. M. Defrees, 5th U. S. Infantry; H. A. Gobin, president of the university; Capt. Eben Swift, 5th U. S. Cavalry; W. J. Sandy, Battalion Major; W. T. Poucher, Cadet 1st Lieut. and Adj. The graduates are W. J. Sandy, Cloverdale; E. Shireman, Martinsville; C. D. Cooper, Chicago; J. LaHines, Kansas City, Mo., and E. E. Evans, Cloverdale.

### MUSIC AND ART NOTES.

Chorus this evening at 7 o'clock and orchestra at 7:15.

Music school has four seniors this year and art school one.

Miss Helen Herr will give her junior pianoforte recital in music hall on Tuesday evening of this week at 8 o'clock. She will be assisted by Miss Ferne Wood, soprano.

On Wednesday evening, May 19, Miss Bertha Miller will give her junior recital in music hall, commencing at 8 o'clock. She will be assisted by a vocal quartette and the string quartette.

Tomorrow will be one of the few university holidays observed even by the music and art schools, it being the commencement day of one of the schools of the university.

### R. P. I. Defeated.

The game Saturday with Rose Poly. resulted as expected with a score in our favor—7 to 5. The boys made only two errors while Rose Poly piled up six. Bohn sent a tall over the fence for a home run while Higert bowled a three-bagger out to center field. Pulse could not resist fanning nine of the scientists though he didn't half try. The game was played loosely for the men were confident of winning it and had little trouble in handling the opposing battery.

### DEPAUW

	R	H	O	A	E
Haynes, ss.....	0	0	1	2	0
Pulse, p.....	1	2	3	0	0
Haskell 2b.....	0	1	3	4	0
Jackson, c.....	1	0	0	0	1
Bonn, lf.....	2	2	1	1	0
Conklin, lb.....	2	2	9	0	0
Higert, r.....	0	2	1	1	0
Zink, c.....	1	1	9	0	0
Ruick, 3b.....	0	0	0	3	0
Totals.....	7	9	27	11	2

### R. P. I.

	R	H	O	A	E
Merryweather, 3b.....	1	2	1	1	1
Freudenrick, lb.....	1	3	10	0	1
Austin, c.....	0	0	9	1	1
hegerty, ss.....	0	0	0	2	0
Likert, lf.....	1	1	0	0	0
Morton, 2b.....	0	1	1	2	3
Kinder, c.....	1	0	0	0	0
Voorhees, r.....	1	1	1	0	0
Trumbo, p.....	1	0	1	7	1
Totals.....	5	5	24	13	6

In game—1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
DePauw 0 2 1 2 0 0 2 0 x—7  
oly 2 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—5

Earned runs, DePauw 2 Poly 1; 3 base hit Pigert, Likert; Home run Bohn; bases on balls Trumbo 3; hit by pitcher Jackson, Kinder; struck out 4 by Pulse 9, Trumbo 8; scorer Brockway.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Robert McCurdy to R. and E. Gantz land in Washington tp., \$1,000.

T. B. Farmer to Alexander Brock lot in Greencastle \$900.

R. W. Raines to Joseph C. Butler land in Greencastle tp., \$93.

J. C. Butler to R. W. Raines land in Greencastle \$5.

James Ferrand to T. J. and M. J. Ferrand land in Warren tp., \$140.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

Only rounded spoonfuls are required, of

## Cleveland's BAKING POWDER

not heaping ones.



## A BARTERED LIFE.

BY MARION HARLAND.

## INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

## CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.)

She had kept her heart alive upon nothing else for eight years—dreams of home, and love, and appreciation; of liberty to speak out what she had never listened since her mother died, and of being once again, joyously and without reserve, herself. There are no harder specters to lay than these same dreams. Memories, however dear and sacred, are more easily forgotten or dismissed, or smothered by the growth of later ones. If she bade them farewell now, it was for a lifetime. "A lifetime!" she repeated, shivering with a sick chill, and crouching lower over the register. "Maybe ten, maybe twenty—who knows but forty years? It is a tedious slumber of one's heart, and a loveless marriage is a loathsome sepulcher for one's better and real self. A lifetime! and I can have but one! But one! If this step should be ruin and misery, there can be no redemption this side of the grave. His grave, perhaps—just as probably mine!"

To-night, this very hour, she must resist the glittering temptation to fore-swear her womanhood, or murder, with her own hand, the dear visions that had come to be more to her than reality. The winter twilight had fallen early. It was the season best loved by her dream visitors. She had not lied in declaring to her inquisitor that she had never been in love, but she confessed that she had equivocated as the shadowy figure of her ideal lover stood beside her in the friendly gloom. Mrs. Romaine would have questioned her sanity had she guessed how the girl had sobbed her griefs into quiet upon his bosom, how talked lowly but audibly to him of her love and the comfort his presence brought. She had never looked into his face, but she should know him in an instant should they ever meet in the flesh, as they did now daily in spirit. Somewhere in the dim and blessed future he was waiting for her, and she had borrowed patience from the hope. She was to be his wife—the mother of children as unlike the prodigies of repression that lined two sides of her brother's table as cherubs to puppets. She welcomed them to her arms in these twilight trances. They lolled upon her knees, slept in her embrace, strained eager arms about her neck, dappled her cheek with their kisses. Unsubstantial possessions these, but cherished as types of good things to come. Other women had such riches—women with faces less fair and affections less ardent than hers. If the Great Father was good and merciful, and the Rewarder of them who put their trust in Him, a true and loving parent, who rejoiced in the happiness of His creatures—all these must be hers at last. If she resigned them now it was a final separation.

"And I can have but one lifetime," she moaned again. Thwarted and fruitless thus far, but still all she had.

The one idea recurred to her with the persistency of a presentiment. The life which God had given, the heart He had endowed!

"If some one, stronger and wiser than I, would only take the responsibility of decision from my soul, would hedge me in on the right and left, I would go forward. As it is, I dare not! I dare not!" She sobbed and wrung her hands in the agonies of irresolution.

"You told Constance about the telegram?" It was her brother speaking in the library below. The sound arose plainly through the open register.

"I did. But I regret to say that she is not yet in the frame of mind we could wish her to carry to the interview with Mr. Withers," said Mrs. Romaine. She always expressed herself with deliberate precision even in conjugal tete-a-tete.

"No?" Constance heard the rustle of the evening paper as Charles laid it down, and the creak of his chair as he confronted his wife. "What is the matter?"

"Some overstrained ideas of the beauty and propriety of reciprocal devotion, I believe. She looks for a hero in a husband, and Mr. Withers has nothing heroic in his appearance or composition."

"He is worth more than half a million, all accumulated by his own talents and industry," returned Mr. Romaine. "Constance cannot be such an egregious simpleton as not to perceive the manifest advantages of this connection to her. I have never complained of the burden of her maintenance, but I have often wondered her own sense of justice and expediency did not urge her to put forth some effort at self-support. There is but one way in which she can do this. She is not sufficiently thorough in any branch of literature, or any accomplishment, to become a successful teacher. In the event of my death or failure in business she would be driven to the humiliating resource of taking in sewing for a livelihood, or to seek the more degrading position of a saleswoman in a store. Her future has been a source of much and anxious thought with me. This marriage would, I hoped, quiet my apprehensions by settling her handsomely in life. If she refuses Withers I shall be both angry and disappointed. She is old enough to leave off school-girl sentimentality."

The listener put out her foot and shut the register noiselessly. She had had a surfeit of disagreeable truth for that time.

Yet it was truth, every word of it. She was a mean-spirited hanger-on to

her brother. She was incapable of earning a livelihood by other means than those he had named. Her mode of life from her infancy had unfitted her for toil and privation, such as must be hers were her plain-spoken benefactor to die to-morrow. Nor had she the moral nerve to defy public opinion, to debar herself from accustomed associations and pleasures by entering the ranks of paid laborers. Hesitation was at an end. The wish that had been almost a prayer in solemn sincerity was answered fearfully soon, and she would offer no appeal. Her destiny was taken out of her hands. There was no more responsibility, no more struggling. Hedges to the right and to the left bristled with thorns, sharp and thick as porcupine quills. But one path lay open to her feet—a short and straight course that conducted her to Elnath Withers' arms.

## CHAPTER III.

HALF past five! I wrote to Harriet to have dinner ready at six. We shall be just in time," said Mr. Withers, as he took his seat in the carriage that was to convey him with his bride from the depot to their home.

Constance was faded by her fortnight's travel, and dispirited almost beyond her power of concealment, but she had learned already that her lord disliked to have whatever observation he was pleased to make go unanswered. "She is your housekeeper, I suppose?" she replied, languidly.

"No—that is—she does not occupy the position of a salaried inferior in my establishment. I must surely have spoken to you of my cousin, Harriet, Field."

"I never that I recollect. I am sure that I never heard the name until now."

"Her mother," continued Mr. Withers, in a pompous narrative tone, "was my father's sister. Left a widow ten years prior to her decease, she accepted of my invitation to take charge of my house. She brought with her only child, the Harriet of whom I speak, and the two remained with me until our family group was broken in upon by death. Harriet would then have sought a situation as governess but for my objections. She is a woman of thirty-five, or thereabouts, and I prevailed over her scruples touching the propriety of her continued residence under my roof, by representing that her mature age, even more than our relationship, placed her beyond the reach of scandal. For eighteen months she has superintended my domestic affairs to my entire satisfaction. I have not alluded directly to her before during our acquaintanceship is only to be accounted for by the circumstance that we have had so many other and more engrossing topics of conversation."

His endearments, albeit he was less profuse of them than a younger and more ardent bridegroom would have been, were yet frequent enough to keep his wife in unfailing remembrance of his claims and her duties. He was, apparently, content with her passive submission to these, seemed to see in her forced complaisance evidence of her pleasure in their reception. He was too sedate, as well as too gentlemanly, to be openly conceited, but his appreciation of his own importance in society and in business circles was too profound to admit a doubt of the supreme bliss of the woman he had selected to share his elevated position. Without being puppyish, he was pragmatic; without being ill-tempered, he was tactless in the extreme of his dignity and the respect he considered due to this. Had her mood been lighter Constance would have been tempted to smile at the allusion to his cousin's age, his own exceeding it by three years, as she had accidentally learned through the indiscretion of a common acquaintance. He was sensitive upon this point. She had likewise been informed. She had yet to discover upon how many others.

Most young wives would not have relished the idea of finding this invaluable relative installed as prime manager in her new abode. It mattered little to her, Constance said, still languidly, who ruled and who obeyed. She had given up so much within three months past that resignation had become a habit; sacrifice was no longer an effort. Having nothing to hope for, she could sustain no further loss. How long this nightmare of apathy would continue was a question that did not present itself in her gray musings. Having once conquered Nature, and held inclination under the heel of Resolve, until life seemed extinct, she anticipated no resurrection. She did not know that no single battle, however long and bloody, constitutes a campaign; that length of days and many sorrows are needed to rob youth of elasticity; that the guest who lingers longest in the human heart, clinging to the shattered shelter from which all other joys have flown, is Hope. It is doubtful if she thought with any distinctness at this period. She was certainly less actively miserable than in that which immediately preceded her engagement. That was amputation; this, reactionary weariness. How she

would fare by and by, when the wound had become a scar, she thought of least, of all.

It was a handsome carriage in which she rode at the master's right hand. A pair of fine horses pranced before it, and a liveried coachman sat on the box. She had sometimes envied other women the possession of like state. She ought to derive delight from these outward symbols of her elevation in the world. It was an imposing mansion, too, before which the equipage presently paused, and a tall footman opened the front door and ran briskly down to the sidewalk to assist the travelers in alighting. None of her associates, married or single, lived in equal style, she reflected with a stir of exultation, as she stepped out, between her husband and his lackey.

Mr. Withers' address dampened the rising glow.

"This is our home, my dear. You will find no cause of discontent with it, I hope," he said, in benign patronage, handing her up the noble flight of stone steps.

"Thank you," she replied, coldly. "It is a part of the price for which I sold myself," she was meditating. "I must not quarrel with my bargain."

Miss Field met them in the hall—a wasp-like figure, surmounted by a small head; her neck was bare and crane-like; her face very oval, her skin opaque and chalky; her hair black and shining, the front in long ringlets; her eyes jet beads, that rolled and twinkled incessantly.

"My dear cousin!" she cried, effusively embracing her patron's hand and winking back an officious tear. "It is like sunshine to have you home again. How are you?"

"Well—thank you, Harriet; or, I should say, in tolerable health," returned Mr. Withers, magnificently condescending. "Allow me to introduce my wife, Mrs. Withers!"

Miss Field swept a flourishing courtesy. Constance, as the truer lady of the two, offered her hand. It was grasped very slightly, and instantly relinquished.

"Charmed to have the honor, I am sure!" murmured Miss Field. "I trust I see Mrs. Withers quite well? But you, cousin—did I understand you to intimate that you were indisposed?" with strained solicitude.

"A trifling attack of indigestion, not worth mentioning to any ears excepting yours, my good nurse."

Miss Field smiled indulgence in this concession to her anxiety, and Constance, who now heard of the "indisposition" for the first time, looked from one to the other in surprised silence.

"Perhaps Mrs. Withers would like to go directly to her apartments?" pursued Harriet, primly, with another courtesy.

"By all means," Mr. Withers replied for her. "As it is, I fear your dinner will have to wait for her, if, as I presume is the case, you are punctual as is your custom."

"Could I fail in promptitude upon this day of all others?" queried Harriet, sentimentally arch, and preceded the bride upstairs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## HER CONTRIBUTION ACCEPTED.

Her Brother Paid for it at Advertising Rates.

Here is the amusing experience of an amateur literary aspirant which was told to me a few days ago, says a writer in the New York Commercial Advertiser.

A young woman in New York wrote one day a short skit intended to be humorous. It aroused favorable comment from her circle of friends and she made up her mind that it was good enough to be published in one of the humorous periodicals. Accordingly she submitted it to first one periodical, then another. It was a brief skit, only about fifty lines in all, and, as her brother indignantly said, "couldn't possibly have done any harm." But still the hard-hearted editors failed to see the humor of it and kept sending it back to her. Finally the young author lost heart completely and was about to bury her poor little skit in the depths of her portfolio. Then her brother took pity on her and said:

"Here, give me your skit. I'll get it published or know the reason why."

A week or two later her skit appeared in one of the humorous papers, and the young contributor enjoyed all the delights of first authorship, sending marked copies of the paper to friends, etc., etc. The contribution did not occupy a prominent place. It was among the advertisements, but the author had seen many comics among the advertisements and she was too contented to see her contribution in type to inquire farther. She never knew what that twinkle in her brother's eyes meant and that he had paid full advertising rates to insert her skit in "fifty lines space, single column, one insertion."

## Before and After.

"Do you really think he knows very much?"

"My dear, sir; he knows as much as the average politician thinks he knows."

"As much as he thinks he knows before or after the nomination?"

## The Finishing Touches.

Husband (to wife in full evening dress)—"My stars! Is that all you are going to wear?"

Wife (calmly)—"All, except the flowers. Which of these clusters would you select?"

Husband (resignedly)—"The biggest."

The man who don't forget anything isn't a going to learn much more.

## DAN VOORHEES' LIFE.

HE WAS ALWAYS A GREAT LEADER OF MEN.

His Ascension from Humble Life to a Senior Place in the United States Senate—His Memorable Difficulty with the Fiery Senator from Kansas.

THE late Daniel Woolsey Voorhees was born in Ohio in 1827, but his parents removed to Indiana during his infancy. He was graduated from the Indiana Asbury University (now De Pauw university in 1849, and, having

studied law, began the practice of his profession in 1851. He entered the house of representatives as a democrat in 1861, served three terms in succession and was again elected for two terms after an interval of two years. He was defeated in 1872. In 1877 he entered the senate by appointment to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Oliver P. Morton. In the following year he was elected for the full term in the senate, defeating Benjamin Harrison. He was re-elected in 1885 and 1891. His long service was concluded on March 4 of the present year.

Immediately on entering the senate he was assigned to the finance committee. His successive re-elections, and the strict custom of seniority in the senate finally gave him the position of ranking democrat on that committee. During the extraordinary and regular sessions of the Fifty-third Congress he was nominally the democratic leader in the senate. He took a certain active leadership in the contest which ended in the repeal of the silver purchasing clause of the Sherman act of 1890, supporting the position taken

back to Scotland—to the castle, the



SENATOR VOORHEES.

by President Cleveland and the administration, but he was at no time in any sense a sound money man. On the contrary, he was avowedly in favor of the free coinage of silver, an ardent friend of the greenback, and an exponent of paper money theories.

Although nominally the senate leader, he took little part in the tariff legislation of 1894, yielding, both in committee and on the floor of the senate, to Senators Harris, of Tennessee; Jones, of Arkansas, and others.

It is worthy of note that despite his long service in both houses of congress the incident most clearly connected with his name during his legislative career was the attack upon him made in the senate by Mr. Ingalls of Kansas, eleven years ago. The Kansas senator undertook to review the record of his Indiana colleague, charging that before and during the war he was avowedly in sympathy with the South, a Copperhead and a Knight of the Golden Circle. Mr. Ingalls declared that at Sullivan, Ind., on August 5, 1863, Mr. Voorhees, in a speech, said in reference to the Union soldiers that they should go to the nearest blacksmith shop and have an iron collar riveted around their necks, bearing thereon the inscription: "My dog, A. Lincoln," and that Mr. Voorhees described Union soldiers as "Lincoln's dogs and hirelings." The Indiana senator vehemently denied the charge, using such language concerning his assailant that he was sharply called to order by the senate.

Mr. Voorhees made many personal friends during his long residence in Washington, and there, as well as in Indiana, where the phrase originated, was known as the "Tall Sycamore of the Wabash."

## A Great Genius.

The greatest military engineer of any age was Sebastian Lepreste Vauban, born in 1633 and who died in 1707. To Vauban is due the credit of almost all the fortresses which to the present day protect the frontiers and the coasts of France. During his career as a military engineer he constructed on new lines over 300 old fortresses and built thirty-three new. He carried on fifty-three sieges, being successful in nearly every one, and took part in 140 battles.

## STEVENSON'S WIDOW.

The Gifted Woman Who Crowned His Life with Love.

It is nearly two years since Robert Louis Stevenson died at Vailima, his home in Samoa, where now he sleeps on the green mountain overlooking Apia, and within sound of "the long wash of Australasian seas." There still resides the gifted woman who crowned his life with love, and her son, Lloyd Osbourne, who was the companion and collaborator of Stevenson in some of his later literary work. Mrs. Stevenson, whose portrait Leslie's Weekly has the pleasure of presenting, apparently is as enamored of the dreamy tropical island as was her husband, whose papers she has sent from there to his friend, literary executor, and biographer, Sidney Colvin, in England. Americans generally will be interested, and perhaps surprised, to learn that Mrs. Stevenson is not only our compatriot, but a daughter of the American Revolution. She was Fanny Van de Grift before her first marriage, and in her application papers for membership states that she was born in Indianapolis, Indiana; is descended from John Miller, a soldier in Captain John Eyre's regiment of Pennsylvania militia, who fought to establish American independence. She was induced to join the "Daughters" by Mrs. James H. Mulligan, wife of the United States consul-general to Samoa. In compliance to this lady Mrs. Stevenson became a member of the Lexington (Kentucky) chapter. Mrs. Mulligan, after writing of the ideal life of the Stevensons in Samoa, continues: "But, as all things in this sorry world the picture was shattered, suddenly, in the long, moonless night, amidst a pouring rain, in that straggling village that seems to creep along the green shore—between the thundering white breakers of the South Sea and the green heights of the restful Samoan Mountains beyond, Stevenson dropped his pen forever. His mother has for the third time gone back to Scotland—to the castle, the



MRS. R. L. STEVENSON.

Heart of Midlothian, and the Balfours. His widow and her son, Lloyd Osbourne, Lloyd's bride of less than a year, and that same Isabel who was married within sound of the chimes of Notre Dame—these keep watch, and withal lead a dull life of it, under the long afternoon shadows of the Vailima peak upon which he rests." Mrs. Stevenson is somewhat above medium stature for a woman, has a handsome, "boyish-looking head, with thick brown curls and dark eyes. Her voice is musical, her manner quick and sympathetic, with a lingering suspicion of



MRS. R. L. STEVENSON.

Bohemianism from the Paris art-student days.

## Our Wealth in Grass.

Mr. Scribner, of the Department of Agriculture, has recently collected some very interesting facts about American grasses. He says: "We have better grasses and a greater variety of them native to our soil than we can ever get from Europe." Of clovers we have no less than sixty species, all native to the country, and there is an equal number of different "blue grasses," besides twenty "grazing grasses," and a great variety of others. Yet, Mr. Scribner says, hardly more than a dozen of all these kinds of native grasses have been brought into cultivation.

## TALL MEN ARE SHY.

Their Reticence Never Shared by the Little Men.

Two French physicians who have been making investigations have come forward with a general denunciation of tall men as no good, says the New York Herald. They instance the giants of the world, who have been proverbially dull and men of gloomy disposition, and say that the chances are against phenomenally tall men or even very tall men being bright. There should, however, be a careful distinction drawn between tall men and giant's Giantism has been demonstrated to be a disease. The victims suffer from a malady which produces an enlargement of the joints and this, more than any other growth of the bones, produces their extraordinary height. But men within certain limits grow tall without suffering decreased or absorbed mentality. It will not do to denounce the tall man when the world has seen so many examples of his being able to hold his own. The real reason why the tall men do not come to the front of tenses is that they are as modest as they are extended. Little men usually bustle about to such an extent that people believe that they make up in width of views what they lack in stature. In their absorbing ambition not to be overlooked they simply overdo the thing and make those whose command of the horizon is larger believe that they must get out of the way or the little fellows will run over them. The tall man is always looking down on some one, but if any one believes that it is a comfortable situation he should get himself into it for once and discover how unpleasant it is to carry on conversation with the assistance of a telephone neck. It is this exasperating experience that makes the tall man, as a rule, reticent. His reticence is mistaken for pride, pride is believed to be the evidence of doubt of his own powers, doubt proves deficiency. Deficiency in the tall man can arise from only one thing—development of the body at the expense of the brain and nervous system. Hence the short man easily arrives at the conclusion that the tall man is a misfit and that he is the only perfect being going. Perfection being accorded him he might easily conquer the world, but he always spoils his chances by marrying a tall woman, who holds him back. This is the only reason why the men under five feet six have not already exterminated those over five feet nine.

## WHY DID SHE DO IT?

Exposed the Fraud Then Hushed It Up.

"Some of the story tellers have discovered that woman can play poker." The speaker was a man who used to travel because he had a constitutional antipathy to remaining in one place for any considerable length of time, says an exchange. "This one I've just read recalls an experience of my own. I had been to South America and was returning to New York by a slow steamer from Buenos Ayres. The passengers were few and the chief end of their existence seemed to be to kill time pleasantly. Among other things we played poker and the most enthusiastic devotee of the game was a beautiful Spanish woman who seemed not to care whether the little curly-headed god of chance favored or opposed her. As the end of the voyage approached the inevitable happened, for you never can run a series of these contests without working up to the sensational. The woman had been a loser and so had the dark-skinned man from Colombia who posed as an interesting invalid. It was the merchant from New York, seconded by the diplomat on his way to Washington, that had induced the innovation of jack pots, just for that evening. No one had suffered seriously and we agreed on 'just for one more round.' I dealt. The diplomat opened for \$100. The woman tilted it for another hundred and no one dropped out. When I offered to help the hands no one drew a card. Every player stood pat and five people joined in a frozen laugh, while all looked puzzled. Not being a believer in miracles, I laid down four eights and looked on. When the betting was done the woman raked in \$5,000 on a royal flush, beating a straight or a straight flush in every other hand. Then she suddenly grasped a handkerchief on the knee of the invalid, threw it upon the table and exposed a deck of cards. With wonderful deftness he had rung in a cold deck while pretending to cut the cards on my deal. She alone saw it and, throwing the money to me, asked me to give each player his share. 'In giving it to you,' she added, 'I earn the right to ask a favor. Say nothing about the hateful incident.' As to what was behind it all you know just as much as I do."

## Endless Capacity.

Moss—This paper says that 5,000 people can be crowded into La Scala in Milan.

Foss—We have something in this country that can beat that.

Moss—What is it?  
Foss—A New York elevated train.—New York Tribune.

## Not a Joke.

She bought a most beautiful toque, Likewise a handsome seal cloque, And her husband fell ill And when he paid the bill And loudly exclaimed: "Holy smoque!" —Omaha World-Herald.

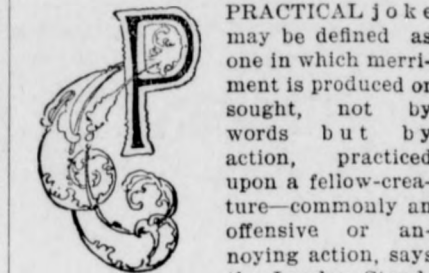
## Just Like a Man.

"Oh, Clarence!" exclaimed Mrs. McBride, as her brother entered the house, "baby's cut a tooth."  
"Why do you let her play with knives?" asked the unimpressed bachelor brother.—Judge

## CLEVER COURT JOKES.

MERRY MEN ABOUT THE THRONE OF KING GEORGE.

Heidegger Confronted by His Double—Trick Practiced in South America at Carnival Time—Sir Francis Dashwood's Frank.



ard. Even if harmless it holds up the sufferer to ridicule, and intelligent human beings do not need to be told that such conduct is reprehensible. But if the joke be well contrived, sufficiently humorous in idea and neatly executed, we do not care so much as we should if it fall under the "practical" class. Who would not have liked to be present at the royal masquerade when Heidegger, master of the revels to George II., was confronted by his double? The duke of Montague had obtained a cast of the great man's face. From this he caused a wax mask to be fashioned and colored. Heidegger's tailor supplied a facsimile of the new and gorgeous dress he was to wear, and the duke engaged an actor to play the part. He told the band at the last moment to strike up "Charley Over the Water" at his majesty's appearance instead of "God Save the King." They hesitated. But it was indubitably Heidegger—featureless, voice, clothes and also imprecations when the conductor demurred. So the king heard that treasonable air, perhaps for the first time, on entering. We can faintly imagine the tumult. Heidegger rushed to the band, struck the conductor, set him playing "God Save the King" and rushed back to apologize. Next moment he returned to the orchestra, equally furious—that is, his double returned—ordering the band to resume "Charley Over the Water," and the bewildered musicians obeyed.

There was never such a scene in the presence of royalty. The officers of the guards in attendance made a dash at the band with swords, but those in the secret blocked the way. Heidegger, dancing round the king, made inarticulate protestations and excuses, while his majesty stormed and threatened, making for the door.

The situation became perilous. So the counterfeit stepped forward crying, with passionate indignation: "Sir, the devil has taken my likeness to undo me. Look at him!" Heidegger saw his double, gasped, gibbered and fell senseless. One may think that longer and more complicated "business" might have been developed from such an ingenious hoax, but for a dramatic situation of its class this could not be beaten.

In some parts of South America good folk store all the glass and crockery broken in the twelvemonth and at carnival time put into a sack attached to the lofty balcony by a stout cord not quite long enough to reach the ground. When a desirable victim passes beneath, the sack is quietly let go—to be arrested with a hideous crash upon his very heels. It is credibly reported that foreigners unprepared for this jest have tumbled headlong at the shock and others have taken to their beds with an attack of fever. These are rare triumphs.

At the Sistine chapel on Good Friday each worshiper received a small whip on entering. Three candles only burned on the altar. When the first was extinguished every one threw off his coat; the next, his waistcoat; the third was a signal to flog himself in pitch darkness. Sir Francis Dashwood, afterward chancellor of the exchequer, founder of the Dilettanti club and a personage whose name dwells in history, was visiting Rome. He provided himself with a stout riding whip and got admittance to the Sistine. When the flogging began, instead of titillating his own shoulders delicately he slashed his neighbors right and left with British whip-cord conscientiously laid on. The scene is not yet forgotten in Rome. Dashwood had made his arrangements to escape. Horses and servants stood ready in a by-street. He mounted and rode for his life, but some of his followers were captured, tried for sacrilege and sent to the galleys, if we remember right. It may be hoped that when the reckless youth became a power in Europe he did not forget those poor fellows.

## The Seven Bibles.

The most extensively read books in the world are the seven bibles. They are the Scriptures of the Christians, the Zend Avesta of the Persians, the four Vedas of the Hindoos, the Tripitaka of the Buddhists, the five Kings of the Chinese, the two Eddas of the Scandinavians and the Koran of the Mohammedans. Of these the Scriptures are the oldest and the Koran the most recent.

## Notice.

"From this moment we part forever," he hissed.  
She turned upon him haughtily, regal even in the hour of her humiliation.  
"No, Fitzmaurice Maurice-Maurice," she answered. "I am accustomed to exact a week's notice from all of my husbands."—Detroit Tribune.

## This Is a Shame.

There is a woman in Buxton, Maine, who is metaphorically kicking herself. Since Grover Cleveland went out of office she has discovered that her late husband was own cousin to Mr. Cleveland's mother.



## STORY OF OLD HOUSE.

FICTION HAS FEW SUCH MOURNFUL TALES.

Transformation of Haledon Castle—A Woman Who Brought Up Her Children Utterly Unfitted for the World—A Romantic Story.



HERE is a story of an old deserted house, says the New York Herald. It is scarcely a romance. Rather is it a mournful tragedy. Few tales of fiction are more weird, more melancholy, more desolate than the story of this house. It stands upon the Pompton turnpike, a mile beyond Paterson, N. J., or, rather, the property fronts upon the turnpike; the house itself cannot be seen, so weedy-choked and overgrown is the intervening woodland. Nearly half a century ago William McIntosh and his brother, Angus came to this country, bringing letters to William Butler Duncan, whose grandfather was a rich merchant of Glasgow. Entering mercantile life the brothers prospered and William married Miss Boyce, whose family tree was quite as old as that of the Clan McIntosh. It was regarded as a good match on both sides and the young people had a fine establishment in town and over thirty years ago Haledon castle was built regardless of expense. Then came the panic of 1873, bringing with it misery and ruin. William McIntosh failed and soon after died. His widow and children were left well-nigh penniless, but a little money saved from the wreck was sufficient to keep the family from want. The widow McIntosh shut herself in the fine house, closed the heavy blinds, shut up such rooms as were not used for actual living purposes. She would allow no one to come to see her and kept no servant. She even refused to have her children educated. All this happened nearly a quarter of a century ago. At the time the eldest child, Angus, was a mere boy; the next, Edith, not six years old, and the youngest girl was about four. So the years passed, the woods and the grass grew taller and choked out all the evidences of civilization. The shade of the forest deepened and the world forgot them and they forgot the world, or, rather, she forgot the world and never let the children find out anything about it. They dressed themselves from the big trunks in the garret. Mrs. McIntosh wore the old gowns in which she had attended balls in New York and she made these gowns over for her daughters, with hands unused to the needle and therefore clumsy with it. She and her daughters wore the hats unchanged—the hats of twenty years ago, with strangely flaring brims, queer flowers and lace and antiquated trimmings of birds and butterflies. The three women were always heavily veiled. They were seen in the streets of Paterson two or three times a week for twenty years, yet no one in Paterson remembers seeing their faces. Their veils were dirty white and hid their faces completely and half hid the strange, ancient hats. Thirteen years ago the youngest sister, just in the awkward years between girlhood and womanhood, fell sick and died. After this there were only three in the party, but these three so shut in from contact with men and women, so buried themselves and their new grief, were more eccentric than ever. So the years passed. The boy began to become imbecile. Then the mother, whom these two children loved with a wild, passionate love, that could only come from such isolated association, was taken sick. This was not long ago. When she saw that her condition was dangerous she sent the boy for Dr. Merrill. He saw from the first that it was an almost hopeless case. The woman was old, her vanity had been weakened by her terrible life of loneliness and brooding. Only her iron will, her determination not to leave these children, whom she had brought up utterly unfitted for the outer world, was keeping her alive. She grew rapidly worse and died. This strange pair, old in years and young in experience, dressed their dead mother and laid her out in her bed. Then the daughter, worn out by long watching, went into her room and fell asleep. But the son, Angus, who had been getting stranger in speech and action as his mother's illness advanced, roamed through the house. He had heard of cholera and he had heard the doctor say that his mother's disease was cholera morbus. He began to fancy that the doctor had killed her and that the powders he had given to her were cholera powders, deadly and giving out stifling fumes. He locked Edith up in her room and closed the blinds of all the rooms and barricaded the doors and windows. He was not going to let anybody in to get the cholera, nor was he going to get the cholera, nor was he going to let them take Edith and himself to the pest-house. Edith, sane, overcome with horror, tried to dissuade him, tried to get away to call in the undertaker, as the doctor had said. But he refused and went through the house praying and shouting. He went up to the roof and from there he thought he saw away off in the main road a huge wagon steaming up and down, discharging the air. The neighbors heard shots, and one man, making his way through the woods, saw torches flaming in the turrets of the castle and the insane boy running up and down, beating a tin pan and firing shots into the air. The doctor made inquiries of Hindle, the undertaker, and found that no one had gone to the castle to take care of the body of the woman, now dead more than twenty-four hours. So

Hindle and several constables and undertaker's assistants went through the woods and tried to persuade the maniac to let them in. But he, leaning from a window, defied them and fired a pistol, warning them that he would kill any one who came near the door. They went away, and, coming back late at night, talked with him, humored his whims and at last persuaded him to let them in. As soon as they got inside they laid hold of him, handcuffed him and took him away in the undertaker's wagon to the Paterson jail. They found Edith locked in a room, half-dead with grief and fright. A jury pronounced the boy insane and relatives cared for the girl. Angus McIntosh, the uncle, died a few days since in Elizabeth, N. J. He, too, had been ruined in the panic and held only a small clerkship at the time of his death.

## EDITOR CRAMER.

Remarkable Success of a Man Nearly Blind and Almost Totally Deaf.

For fifty consecutive years William E. Cramer has been the chief owner and editor-in-chief of a Milwaukee paper, says the New York Times. In that time he has made his paper one of the most influential in the middle west and incidentally has acquired a fortune of something like \$1,000,000. And he has accomplished this in spite of the fact that for most of these years he has been so nearly blind as to be able only to distinguish daylight from darkness and so deaf that he can only hear words spoken loudly and distinctly into an ear trumpet. In the face of difficulties that most people would have regarded as insuperable, Mr. Cramer has continued actively to manage the business affairs of his paper and has done no small share of the direct editorial work. He rises at 6 o'clock every morning, and after taking breakfast, listens for an hour and a half while his secretary reads to him the entire contents of one paper and portions of several more. Then he takes a long walk, reaching his office about 9 o'clock. After conferring with his associate editors on the work of the day, Mr. Cramer proceeds to dictate one or more editorial articles on the topics he considers most important. By that time proofs have begun to accumulate on his secretary's desk and to the reading of these he listens carefully, suggesting such changes and corrections as he deems judicious. Another walk precedes dinner at the hotel in which he lives, and then, returning to the office, he remains there until 7 o'clock, consulting with his staff, receiving callers and listening to the reading of newspapers.

## "Horners" Blown Up.

Fifteen young fellows of Springfield, Center, Ohio, thought it would be great fun to horn Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rabber, bride and groom. They took a keg of powder along and a spark dropped into it. The whole crowd were knocked down and three so badly burned that recovery is doubtful.

## Virtue and Vices.

Conscience may be deadened, but it is not destroyed. There are virtues which people know they ought to practice; there are vices they know they ought to avoid.—Rev. Dr. Hamilton.

## NEW INVENTIONS.

A new cork or stopper for medicine bottles has a small glass tube fitted in the center of the cork with a bulb at the outer end of the tube to hold a specified amount of liquid, the finger being held over the end of the tube until the bulb is full.

A new buttonhole bouquet holder is formed of a steel bow made of fine wire with a spring at each end to hold the bow tight against the coat, a pin running through the coat lapel to attach it, and the bow being sprung outward to insert the bouquet.

In a new flatiron a bunsen burner is used to direct the flames against the upper surface of a double bottom, which is turned downward for use as soon as heated, permitting the other half of the bottom to come in contact with the burner for heating.

A new combination, for use in cleaning the teeth, has in addition to the ordinary brush a toothpick in the opposite end of the handle to remove foreign substances which cannot be dislodged by the brush, the pick folding in the handle when not in use.

In a new door lock, which can be opened from either side, even when the key is left in the lock, the end of the key is made smaller so that the end of another key will fit over it to turn the bolt, both keys being capable of opening the lock independently.

Electricity for lighting bicycles and wagons is produced by a small generator attached to the frame of the vehicle, near the rim of one wheel, against which it is pressed when light is wanted, a spring guard preventing the generator from turning too fast.

A novel potato digger, recently patented, consists of a plow with the point in the center and two flanges to turn the earth and tubers either way into two large revolving wheels with lattice-work rims about a foot wide, which sift the dirt from the potatoes.

To fill the want for a hose coupling that any one can use without the aid of pliers, nippers or cutters, a new device has a threaded central portion and two threaded rings to clamp the flexible ends of the hose fast to the central part, the end rings being easily tightened by hand.

In a new shading or ruling pen a reservoir is used to hold the ink, the outflow being regulated by a rod running through the pen to the lower end, the ink being allowed to flow out until a sufficient quantity is obtained, when the hole is closed and the pen is ready for use.

## FOR WOMEN AND HOME.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

The Spring and Summer Fashions—Widows Have the Best of It—Love Making in China—Hints for the Household.

## A Woman's Faith.



HE loved you when the sunny light Of bliss was on your brow; That bliss has sunk in sorrow's night, And yet she loves you now.

She loved you when your joyous tone Taught every heart to thrill; The sweetness of that tongue is gone, And yet she loves you still.

She loved you when you proudly kept The gayest of the gay; That pride the blight of time hath swept, Unlike her love, away.

She loved you when your home and heart, Of Fortune's smile could boast; She saw that smile decay—depart—And then she loved you most.

Oh, such the generous faith that grows In woman's gentle breast; 'Tis like the star that stays and glows Alone in night's dark west.

That stays because each other ray Has left the lonely shore, And that the wanderer on his way Then wants her light the more.

—Lettitia Elizabeth Landon.



A DISTINCT SUCCESS IN SUMMER TOILETTES.

## Skirts That Hang from Yokes.

Skirts on yokes seem likely to find great favor. The yoke is usually made pointed in front and rounded and shorter in the back. It fits stiffly and close, sheath-like in its exactness of surface. The skirt that flows from under this sheath yoke is attached to an under yoke, for it would never do to risk pulling the outer yoke out of line by fastening the rest of the skirt to it. A skirt thus planned can be worn by a really stout person and allow them the full and sweeping lines of a wide skirt at the hem, while their hips are not in the least widened. To such women this sort of a skirt offers a rare advantage, while to a slender woman the style is all the more becoming.



A modification of this idea is shown in the accompanying picture, and carries the mentioned recommendations to the full degree. The material was gray satin, covered with cream lace, the seam of the yoke being covered with a ruching of white silk muslin. Three similar ruffs trimmed the lace near the hem, but the bodice, which was also lace covered gray satin, the ruchings ran from the shoulder to the waist. A chiffon jabot concealed the fastening, three chiffon ruffles relieved the plainness of the sleeves, and the wide belt was of white satin.

Skirts shirred onto the edge of a bodice belt are extremely pretty. The bodice thus outlines the figure from just below the bust line to just above the hips, the skirt falling very full

from there. Thus the wide hips, at present rather favored by fancifully fashionable women, are secured and the contrasting small waist demanded is emphasized.

Russet colored rubbers have already been made for children, but not until this season has there been demand for them for adult wear. They are made most carefully, and are so light that when once on they are hardly felt. It is suggested craftily that the polish of the rubber is much more easily maintained than that of the russet shoe and that many summer girls may find the excuse for dampness serve for the almost constant wear of these easily cared for foot coverings. The rubber matches so exactly the shade of the russet shoe that the fact of a rubber being worn is hardly to be noticed.

## Widows Have the Best of It.

Why is it, many single women ask, that widows are so much more attractive to the opposite sex than those who have never voyaged upon the sea of matrimony? There is no doubt that the ordinary unmarried girl is often most attractive to a man in her ignorance of the world and its ways. If she lets it appear that she wants to know little except as he may wish her to know, her charm, in his esteem, is bound to be increased. A man loves to be exalted to the position of keeper of a girl's heart and mind. It adds to his self-esteem and gives him that sense of vested interest in another's life which reaches its climax in marriage. But widows are in a different case. They do not allure by their ignorance. A dull widow repels men. But a sparkling, bright, conversational and tactful

from there. Thus the wide hips, at present rather favored by fancifully fashionable women, are secured and the contrasting small waist demanded is emphasized.

When cooking vegetables do not entirely cover the kettle. It will be better to let part of the steam escape.

Wornwood boiled in vinegar and applied as hot as can be borne on a sprain or bruise is an invaluable remedy. The affected member should afterward be rolled in flannel to retain the heat.

Electricity is now used for preserving eggs. Eggs that have undergone an electrical treatment may be kept for an indefinite time and it is said that when used they are found to be as good as fresh laid ones.

Another suggestion comes regarding the care and nourishing of palms and rubber plants. Save all the cigarette ashes you can obtain and mix them with the soil in the pots. These ashes will strengthen the roots wonderfully.

Washing the hands in a little mustard water and then rinsing them well is excellent for cleansing them after handling substances with an unpleasant odor. Knives and cooking vessels may also be readily freed from odor by being treated in like manner.

Impress upon the cook that she should strive not only to make her dishes easy of digestion and capable of furnishing whatever nutrition may be required, but also to give them the power of pleasing the palate, and not only the palate, but the eye as well.

Sylvia Du Maurier—one of Du Maurier's loveliest daughters—apprenticed herself to Mrs. Nettleship, a famous London dressmaker, for a year, and went bravely through all the drudgery of dressmaking, from the beginning to the finish. Now, as she has married a brilliant but struggling young barrister, she designs and makes her own costumes.

An electric attachment for the lighting of lamps is an invention that will be gratefully received. To reach the wicks of most of these lamps with a lighted taper is something that requires dexterity and care. The new invention will light the lamp when a button is touched. The little battery that runs it can be attached to any lamp, will last from four to five months and may be renewed at little expense.

A very nice relish may be made with spice shad and will help out a luncheon or supper. Cut a cleaned fish into large pieces and lay them in salt and water for twenty minutes. Then drain them and cover the bottom of an earthen baking dish with a layer of the fish. Sprinkle over the dish a few whole allspice, some pepper corns, a blade of mace and a dash of cayenne. Nearly fill the dish with layers of fish and spice and pour over the whole enough good vinegar to bake in a very slow oven for three or four hours. The fish bones will be dissolved by the vinegar. This is eaten cold and will keep some time.

## New Style for Fair Cyclists.

One of the latest styles in bicycle suits is called "The Lucy." It is in every sense a desirable costume. A pretty one to be worn by a west side maiden is of a Bluet cheviot. The skirt is divided in the back, so that when the wearer is astride the wheel the garment separates and hangs gracefully on each side. It is really a divided skirt, but that is not noticeable when the wearer dismounts. A box plait is so arranged that it falls into place directly over the division of the skirt. The skirt is buttoned down the front, which is made so as to fold over the seam, where it also buttons. The opposite side is made alike to all appearances. One point in favor of this skirt is the fact that knickerbockers are not required, the weight of the skirt, and particularly the way it is made, keeping it down below the boot tops. The jacket is an Eton, fastened with two



large black frogs across the front. Black braid finishes the small revers, and cuff effect on the sleeves.—Ex.

## A Dish for Breakfast.

Boil two ounces of macaroni till perfectly cooked, then drain and cut into short lengths. Mix a tablespoonful of flour into a paste with a little cold milk and then add more till you have half a pint, cook this over the fire for five minutes and flavor highly with anchovy sauce. Beat up three or four eggs lightly, add to the mixed macaroni and sauce seasoned with cayenne pepper and pour into a creased pie-dish. Bake in moderate oven till browned and set. Turn out to serve and pour a little anchovy sauce round.

## DISCOVERY IN EGYPT.

TOMB OF A "SERPENT KING" FOUND IN NEGADA.

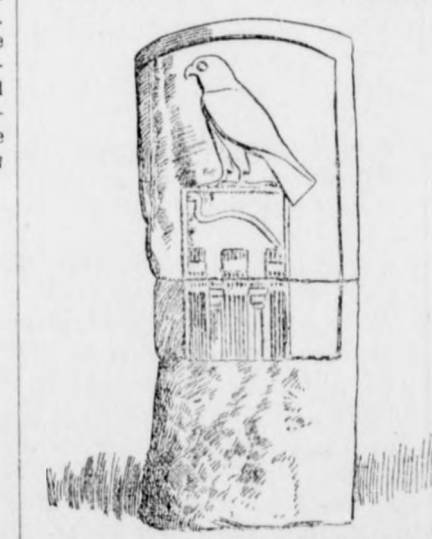
One of the Most Remarkable Finds of Recent Years—Some Treasures of the Lybian Desert—New Page in Ancient History.

(Negada Letter.) THE Director General of the Egyptian antiquities, Mr. Jacques de Morgan, and the well-known German Egyptologist, Prof. Wiedemann, have just returned here after a fortnight's exploration in the Lybian desert, southwest of

Thebes. Their attention was specially devoted to the study of the prehistoric man's remains in the Nile valley and to the period of transition between the autochthonous and the first Pharaonic dynasties. In the territory formed by the bend of the Nile between Thebes and Abydos have been exhumed lately the oldest records known about Egypt. During the ancient empire, before Thebes had established her supremacy, Abydos seems to have been the real capital of Egypt. This city has obtained a world-wide fame among scholars through the two lists of kings known as the "Tables of Abydos," discovered there by Bankes and Mariette. It is in Abydos that the oldest tradition places the tomb of Osiris, and this town remained as a sacred ground to the close of the Egyptian history. It was in this neighborhood that were found last winter by M. Amelineau some royal sepulchres of such an archaic character that they are yet a puzzle to most Egyptologists. Between Thebes and Abydos lies a group of prehistoric villages and necropolises which were partly examined last winter by Mr. de Morgan himself and others in the Egyptian antiquities service.

It was in order to investigate anew all these facts that the director-general and Prof. Wiedemann made a recent study of this ground. Many prehistoric necropolises and stations were visited, and excavations were made, corroborating the last year's discoveries. But by far the most interesting find was that of a royal sepulchre belonging to one of the first dynasties. This tomb is similar to those explored last winter by M. Amelineau at Omsi-Gaab, near Abydos. This tomb, found near Negada, was built with sun-dried bricks and consisted of twenty-one rooms, containing many objects. Like the sepulchres of Abydos, it seemed to have been burnt. M. Amelineau thinks that this destruction was due to Christian fanaticism during the sixth century of our era, and at the instigation of the monk Moses, who was then the ruler of Abydos. Negada was, and is yet, a center of a Christian community. In spite of spoliation many objects were still left, among them 300 large urns sealed with what is known as the king's "banner name." In this respect also it resembles the tombs of Abydos. There were found, also, carved in ivory, lions, fishes, dogs, debris of furniture of several descriptions, one gold ornament, a few bronze fragments, and a great abundance of broken vases in alabaster, and vases cut in the hardest materials, such as quartz, rock crystal, obsidian, etc., and some splendidly cut flint implements. The examination of this interesting sepulchre was made by Mr. de Morgan himself and Prof. Wiedemann. They are now engaged in cataloging the objects and preparing an elaborate description and a complete report of the find. Prof. Wiedemann was so much impressed with the importance of all these discoveries that he has decided to collaborate with Mr. de Morgan in a publication about the origin of Egypt. It is impossible to deny to this royal

finds of the first dynasty. The history of all earlier time remains to be written. When M. Amelineau's discoveries of his unknown kings at Abydos were mentioned before the French Academy, it stirred up the spiteful bile of the high priest of Egyptology in France, and if it had been in M. Maspero's power he would have excluded from the Louvre any of these remains, among the oldest known records of humanity. When he (M. Maspero) was invited by the discoverer to visit and inspect them, he flatly declined to do so, and when M. Amelineau delivered his remarks before the learned assembly, M. Maspero found nothing but sarcasm for the new discoveries. But contradiction never conquered truth. From Negada comes another discovery of a similar character—another royal tomb of indisputable antiquity. A new page in the history of humanity is being revealed.



PILLAR OF A SERPENT KING.

tomb of Negada, like those explored by M. Amelineau, the most remote antiquity. The third dynasty belongs to Memphis (King Djoser's sepulchre in the Sagarah step pyramid), and we must look to dynasties anterior to this.

The presence of "banner names," or names inscribed in a square, instead of an oval or cartouche, is an indubitable feature of archaism. The presence of numerous stone cut vases similar in fracture to those found in prehistoric tombs is another evidence of a very early date; and the same argument may be drawn from the cut flint implements discovered there.

Manetho mentions before the first dynasty a set of "Nekhes," or rulers who governed Egypt. M. Amelineau purposes to identify with them the sixteen names of hitherto unknown kings he has discovered. "The first three dynasties are a blank so far as monuments are concerned," writes Mr. Flinders Petrie, while Mr. Maspero discards anything prehistoric in Egypt without discussion. The first king of whom any recorded inscription exists is

## The Duck-Bill, or "Water Mole."

One of the most singular of known animals is the duck-billed platypus, which is pretty generally distributed in situations suitable to its aquatic habits throughout the island of Tasmania, and the southern and eastern portions of Australia. It is generally known in the Australian colonies as the "water mole." The length of the animal when full grown is from eighteen to twenty inches from the extremity of the beak to the end of the tail. "The body of this singular animal," says Dr. George Bennett, "is depressed in form, and in some degree partakes of the character of the otter, the mole and the beaver. It is covered by a dense coat of coarse hair of a dark brown color, with shades of light of a silvery hue, underneath which is a finer, short and very soft fur, resembling the two distinct kinds of fur found on the seal and otter. \* \* \* The only external difference of sex to be accurately distinguished, and indeed the only one on which any dependence can be placed, is the spur on the hinder leg of the males, the females being destitute of that appendage. The legs of these ani-



THE DUCK BILL WATER MOLE.

mals are very short; the feet are pentadactyle and webbed. In the fore feet (which seem to have the greatest muscular power and are principally used both for burrowing and swimming) the web extends a short distance beyond the claws, is loose, and falls back when the animals burrow; the fore feet are thus capable of great expansion. \* \* The head is rather flat, and from the mouth projects two flat lips or mandibles, resembling the beak of a shoveler duck.

"The slightest noise or movement will cause the timid creature instantly to disappear, so acute are they in sight or hearing, or perhaps in both, and they seldom re-appear when once frightened.

"These creatures are seen in the Australian rivers at all seasons of the year, but are most abundant during the spring and summer months, and I think a question may arise whether they do not hibernate. The best time for seeing them is early in the morning or late in the evening."

## A Pearl Farm.

There is only one pearl farm in the world. It is in the Torres Straits, at the northern extremity of Australia, and belongs to James Clark, of Queensland. Mr. Clark, who is known as "the king of the pearl fishers," originally stocked it with a hundred and fifty thousand pearl oysters. Now 1,500 men—200 of whom are divers—and 250 vessels are employed in harvesting the crop. "I have been fifteen years engaged in pearl fishing," Mr. Clark told a correspondent of the Melbourne Age. "I began in a small way, and have given the fisheries my close attention during all this time. My experience has led me to the belief that, with proper intelligence in the selection of a place, one can raise pearl and oyster shells as easily as one can raise oysters. I started my farm three years ago, and have stocked it with shells, which I obtained in many instances far out at sea. To grow shells successfully, however, according to my experience thus far, the water must not be too deep. My pearl shell farm covers 5,000 square miles. Over most of it the water is shallow. In shallow water shells attain the greatest size, and, besides, it is hard on the divers to go down deep for them. I ship my pearls to London in my own vessels. The catch each year runs, roughly speaking, from forty thousand pounds up to almost five times that amount.

## Teetotal Colliery Village.

Some interesting facts have been published respecting the teetotal colliery village of Roe Green, in Lancashire, England. Twenty-five years ago the houses of the village belonged almost exclusively to the Bridgewater trustees, who employ most of the men. To-day, out of 140 houses, eighty-one are inhabited by their owners. The Rechabite Tent has a membership of 270; the Band of Hope, 255.

## An English Railroad.

The London and Northwest railway, passes through more than half of the fifty-eight counties of England and Wales.



## LAKE BREEZES

bring relief from the sweltering heat of the town or city. They raise your spirit and restore your energy. The greatest comfort and pleasure in lake travel is on one of the

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Sailings between Chicago and Mackinac Island four times every week, at extremely low rates.

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TIME CARD FEB. 1897.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 4\* Chicago Mail ..... 1:13 a.m.  
No. 6\* Express ..... 12:17 p.m.  
No. 44\* Local Freight ..... 11:40 a.m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 3\* Southern Mail ..... 2:40 a.m.  
No. 5\* Express ..... 2:17 p.m.  
No. 43\* Local Freight ..... 12:17 p.m.  
\* Daily. \* Daily except Sunday.  
J. A. MICHAEL, Agent.

## VANDALIA LINE.

Trains leave Greencastle, Ind. in effect May 16, 1897.

FOR THE WEST.

No. 7 Daily ..... 12:22 a.m. for St. Louis.  
No. 15 Daily ..... 8:34 a.m. for St. Louis.  
No. 3 Daily ..... 9:20 a.m. for St. Louis.  
No. 21 Daily ..... 1:50 p.m. for St. Louis.  
No. 3 EX. SUB. ..... 5:17 p.m. for Terre Haute.  
No. 11 Daily ..... 8:46 p.m. for St. Louis.

FOR THE EAST.

No. 6 Daily ..... 6:00 a.m. for Indianapolis.  
No. 4 Daily EX. Sun ..... 8:34 a.m. " "  
No. 12 Daily ..... 12:15 Noon " "  
No. 20 Daily ..... 1:40 p.m. " "  
No. 8 Daily ..... 3:13 p.m. " "  
No. 2 Daily ..... 6:15 p.m. " "

PEORIA DIVISION

Leave Terre Haute.  
No. 12 EX. Sun ..... 7:05 a.m. for Peoria.  
No. 77 " " ..... 3:55 p.m. for Peoria.  
For complete time card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address

J. S. DOWLING, Agent,  
Greencastle, Ind.  
A. FORD, Gen'l Pass. Agt., St. Louis Mo.

## BIG FOUR.

In effect Nov. 1, 1896.

GOING EAST.

No. 36\* to Cin. N. Y. & Boston ..... 2:50 a.m.  
No. 4 Indianapolis Flyer ..... 9:10 a.m.  
No. 5 Indianapolis Acc'm ..... 4:00 p.m.  
No. 17 Cin. N. Y. & Boston ..... 4:21 p.m.

GOING WEST.

No. 35\* St. L. Night Limited ..... 12:24 a.m.  
No. 9\* St. L. Acc'm ..... 5:45 a.m.  
No. 11\* St. L. Day Limited ..... 12:34 p.m.  
No. 8\* Indianapolis Limited ..... 5:21 p.m.  
\* Daily \* Daily Except Sunday.

No. 2 connects at Indianapolis for Cincinnati and Michigan division. No. 4 connects with L. E. & W. and with trains for Peoria and Chicago.

No. 18 connects at Bellefontaine for Toledo and Detroit. No. 36, at Bellefontaine for Sandusky.

F. P. HERRIS, Agent.

Connections: No. 4 at Indianapolis with Big Four trains for Cincinnati, Cleveland, Benton Harbor, Chicago and Columbus, Ohio.

No. 5 "Mattoon Acc'm" at Paris with train south.

No. 8 at Indianapolis with train to Greensburg.

No. 9 at Paris for Cairo at Kansas with P. D. & E. north and south, at Mattoon with P. D. & E. northwest and with I. C. north.

No. 11 at Paris with trains north, at Paris with B. & O. W. northwest and I. C. north and south, at Litchfield for Carrollton and Jacksonville, at St. Louis diverging roads.

No. 18 "Knickerbocker" at Indianapolis for Cincinnati and runs through to New York and Boston.

No. 35 at Mattoon with I. C. south, P. D. & E. southeast, at St. Louis with diverging roads.

No. 36 carries sleepers for Cincinnati, New York and Boston, runs to Cincinnati connects at Greensburg for Louisville.

GOOD NEWS.  
DR. BALLENTINE

The Great Homeopath, has prepared and put on sale at W. W. Jones' Drug Store in Greencastle a full line of his true Homeopathic remedies; by means of which all afflicted people can cure themselves. Hence get his little book on "Home Cures" and heal thyself. If in doubt as to your disease, or the remedy needed, you are invited to counsel the Doctor free of charge at his office in When block, Indianapolis.

The following are a few of his remedies and are sold at 25 cents each:

No. 46—Blood Purifier and Scrofula Cure.  
No. 14—Cough and Cold Cure.  
No. 28—Catarrh Cure (Constitutional).  
No. 29—Catarrh Tablets (Local).  
No. 30—Dyspepsia Cure.  
No. 22—Female Disorder Cure.  
No. 48—General Debility Cure.  
No. 82—Heart Cure.  
No. 96—Nerve Cure (Lost Vitality).  
No. 31—Pile Cure (Internal).  
No. 72—Pile Ointment.  
No. 30—Rheumatism Cure.  
No. 48—Whooping Cough Cure.  
No. 84—Kidney Cure.

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WHEN it causes the eye to read this type as it is shown from the face, you had better go to Dr. W. W. Jones and have your eyes fitted with a pair of spectacles.



The largest Stock of

GOLD SPECTACLES

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Do not trust your eyes to Peddlers or Jewelers.

G. W. BENGE.

31-lyr-e, o. w.—41-lyr-e, o. w.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your idea; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN W. EDDY, Patent Attorney, 505 Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

## Local and Personal.

What is Going on in Society. Local and General News.

DON'T THINK

Or leaving the city, even for a short time, without ordering the Daily BANNER Times to follow you. It costs you but 10 cents a week, as it does here at home, and the address will be changed as often as you desire.

(Persons and society notes are solicited and will be inserted if writer's name and address is attached, not to be inserted, but as evidence of good faith. None but truthful statements are desired.)

Tom Rose is here from Ladoga today.

J. H. Freeman spent the day at Plainfield.

W. A. Howe is in Greensburg on business.

Parke Graham went to Indianapolis last evening.

E. E. Black went to Terre Haute this morning.

Dr. W. W. Tucker went to Fillmore this morning.

Mrs. F. A. Hays went to Indianapolis this morning.

Adolph Johnson of Mansfield is visiting S. F. Lockridge.

Harry McAuley went to Indianapolis yesterday afternoon.

Z. Potter went to Indianapolis this morning on business.

Misses Grace and Mary Birch spent the day in Indianapolis.

Geo. Hathaway left this afternoon for a week's business trip south.

Houck & Houck shipped two carloads of hogs to Indianapolis today.

Born to Guy Duckworth and wife, of Fillmore, May 17, a daughter.

Miss Ethel Neal of Cicero, is the guest of J. M. Little and family.

Jerome Allen visited his daughter Miss Mintie in Anderson yesterday.

The T. P. & C. club will meet Tuesday evening at 7 p. m. Leader Esta Fisk.

Judkin Zenor and sister, of Brazil, visited C. E. Skelton and wife over Sunday.

On Saturday evening Frank Hall turned a horse loose in Joe Baker's pasture, when the animal turned and kicked him in the stomach. The shock rendered Hall unconscious. He was found in that condition by some boys who first reported that he was dead. It was necessary for medical assistance to be summoned to relieve him.

A contest over a will is always a difficult case to try. Some people are prejudiced against wills in particular and contests in general. Answers made by talesmen who are drawn as jurors are amusing. One answer in court this morning was to the effect that the juror would decide the question according to his individual notions of right notwithstanding the law and the evidence.

Judge McGregor excused the gentleman.

John Welch went to Bainbridge at noon.

Quinton Broadstreet is in Martinsville.

J. J. Weida went to Rensselaer this morning.

Mrs. Akers, of Cloverdale, visited in town today.

W. K. Weaver returned from Illinois this afternoon.

G. A. Miller, of Bainbridge, was in the city today.

Chas. Orr, of Selma, is visiting relatives in the city.

C. V. Boiling is here to set up the ice plant machinery.

Miss Margaret Gilmore went to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. Geo. Hathaway has gone to Marshall for a ten days visit.

Mrs. Jas. Owens, of Chicago, is visiting her father, Capt. Wimmer.

Miss Rose Sandy, of Cloverdale, visited Mrs. Will Alsbaugh today.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Williamson, of Indianapolis, returned home today.

Misses Ella and Minnie Conlin, of Laporte, are guests of Miss O'Brien.

Miss Mollie Frank has gone to Irvington for an extended visit with friends.

T. S. Day, of Louisville, and Mrs. Jeanette Preston Layne spent the day in Indianapolis.

J. M. Little left early this morning for Cicero where he will remain for a time on his farm.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Joiner, of Harrisburg, Ill., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Randel.

Chas. Williamson and family, of Indianapolis are visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Williamson.

Mrs. Houghland and Miss Carrie Kleinbub have gone to Indianapolis for a week's visit.

Mrs. Edward Hollingsworth, of Terre Haute, has been visiting Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hollingsworth.

Mrs. A. R. Priest will leave tomorrow for her home in Tennessee where she will visit relatives.

Samuel Fyffe and family are moving from Chanute, Kans., to their former home at Bainbridge.

The Epworth League of the city celebrated yesterday the anniversary of the organization of the League.

Attorney Benjamin Crane, A. B. Anderson and S. C. Kennedy, of Crawfordsville, were in the city today on business.

Miss Agnes Quirk, who was the Western Union operator here for several months a few years ago, is visiting friends in the city.

The life of the township trustee is not just now a pleasant one. A new county superintendent is to be elected the first week in June, and with five candidates in the field, the trustees get little rest from a presentation of individual claims.

The death of Mrs. Penny, mother of Mrs. David Houck, occurred Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock, of pneumonia. The funeral services were Sunday at 3 o'clock, Ezekiel Wright officiating. The interment was at the Baptist cemetery on Little Walnut.

A horse that was being driven by Albert Hubbard, of Fillmore, Sunday evening ran away on east Hanna street. Mr. Hubbard and a lady who was with him were thrown out, the latter falling into the gutter, receiving several painful injuries. Both wheels on one side of the buggy were smashed.

Mrs. Emma Wible Gardner died at Livonia, Ind., May 15, of spinal meningitis after illness of three weeks. She was married just one month ago to C. C. Gardner, and yesterday her funeral was preached by Rev. I. I. St. John, the minister who a month before had performed the marriage ceremony. She was a daughter of B. F. Wible and lived in Greencastle a number of years where she will be remembered by many schoolmates.

There is a popular idea that June is the favorite month for weddings, and that the young woman who loves romance and wishes fortune to smile upon her nuptials in every way must choose this of all other months. Cold and romantic fact, however, shows that the three most popular marriage months are October, November and December. Fifty years' records show this to be true, and also demonstrates the fact that the most unpopular months for marriage are January, February and March.

Sheriff Buntin and Thos. Day spent Sunday chasing visionary traces of the horse thieves who stole Mr. Day's horses last week. Nothing in the shape of a clew or trace of the men was found and the searchers returned late last evening. They went south and south-east visiting Morgan county. If some of the postal cards sent out do not lead to the arrest of the men they will, perhaps, never be caught. The only thing like a clew the officers have received is that two men were seen going east on the National road the morning after the robbery leading horses.

Geo. Steele left for Frankfort at noon.

## FREIGHT TRAIN WRECKED.

Fourteen Cars on the Vandalia Smashed into Kindling.

PLAINFIELD, Ind., May 16.—A serious freight wreck occurred on the Vandalia railroad at this place at 10:30 o'clock last night. Fourteen cars loaded with shelled corn, oats, sand, meal and coal left the track after crossing Lick creek and tumbled down a twenty-foot embankment, making kindling wood of them. The loss to the company will be heavy. Eight tramps who were on the train escaped with a few slight bruises.

Twelve Cars Derailed.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., May 16.

By the breaking down of a car truck, twelve cars of stone were derailed on the Monon near Roachdale Saturday night. The night passenger trains ran around by Indianapolis.

South Greencastle.

Work was begun this morning on a new one-story frame store room for Julius Sudranski. It will stand on the McMannis lot on south Main street. Mr. Sudranski will continue to occupy his present quarters and will use the new room for an additional line of goods.

John Riley and his son Walter drove to Brazil yesterday.

Mrs. Julius Sudranski and her daughter, Miss Bessie, spent the day in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Walter Riley is at home from her visit in Brazil.

Dr. Brazier spent Sunday in Cloverdale.

Miss Jennie Supple is not expected to live during the day.

John Parish was the victim of his own invention at Hillis' quarry this morning. He tends one of the crushers and had arranged a clever piece of machinery which greatly assisted him in his work. While at work this morning his jacket caught on a set screw that was a part of his improvement. Before he could be released, he was turned around the shaft, his clothes torn and severe bruises inflicted on various parts of his body. He will be out in a few days.

Field Day.

Field day prospects are spoken of as follows by the Terre Haute Express: Prospects for a lively field meet on the 21st of this month are better than ever before. Already four of the colleges have sent in their entries, and the number of men who will participate will greatly exceed that of any previous field day. Earlham will send over ten representatives, six more than last year, and each of these men is entered in from two to six events. Haworth, their famous high jumper and hop, step and jump man, will enter once more. DePauw will send over eleven men. Among them will be J. C. and J. H. Castleman, who are fast in the dashes; B. F. Roller, their 40-foot shot man, and others. Both Earlham and DePauw expect to win the pennant. Even Franklin college, for the first time in her history, will have a delegation over. Her entries were received yesterday.

Lost—A silver chain bracelet and lock. Finder please leave at Mr. Langdon's dry goods store.

S. F. Lockridge, Frank Landes, and Mr. Johnson, of Carp, were among the passengers to Indianapolis today.

Thos Brookshire and Joe Tobin are here from Ladoga.

John Gainer and daughters of Terre Haute, visited John Cawley Sunday.

J. W. Coffey, of Ellettsville, is doing night work at the Monon telegraph office.

It Will Surprise You.

In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, your druggist will supply a generous 10 cent trial size or we will mail for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROTHERS,

50 Warren St., New York City.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

## An Interesting Suit.

Putnam Circuit court is invaded this week by Montgomery county lawyers, litigants and witnesses in a suit that promises to occupy all week and, perhaps, then some.

The title of the case is Sarah A. Miller vs Editha A. Young et al. and is over the contest of a will.

The plaintiffs are children of Lafayette Young, who was the son of A. D. Young, better known as Dudley, who was wealthy and resided just over the line in Montgomery county. His grandchildren are thus suing their grandmother to set aside the will of their grandfather. There has been considerable litigation leading up to the present trial, some of which began back in the eighties, one case having been tried three times and been decided both ways, and the Supreme court took a turn or two at it. The present case was tried about three years ago in Montgomery county and was decided in favor of the plaintiff. It was then taken to the Supreme court where it was reversed, and being sent back, it was brought to Putnam county on a change of venue. The first trial occupied eight days in the Montgomery court and it is the opinion of attorneys who are acquainted with the cause that the present trial will take fully as long. There are about thirty witnesses on a side and the legal talent is as follows: For the plaintiff, Crane & Anderson, of Crawfordsville, and P. O. Collier, of Greencastle; for the defense, Kennedy & Kennedy and E. C. Snyder, of Crawfordsville, Geo. Harney, of Ladoga, and S. A. Hays, Greencastle. About \$21,000 worth of property is involved in the litigation.

Ringling noises in the ears, snapping buzzing, roaring caused by catarrh, all disappear with the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Cuban Message.

Special to Banner Times.

WASHINGTON, May 17, 2 p. m.—The president sent special messages to congress this morning in which he said that official information consuls in Cuba establishes the fact that from six to eight hundred Americans are without means of support and suffering for want of food and medicines. He recommends the appropriation of fifty thousand dollars to be immediately available for use under direction of the secretary of state to relieve and permit the return of any American who desires to do so. Congress immediately passed the resolution appropriating fifty thousand dollars without division.

K. A. T. Alumnae Club.

The Kappa Alpha Theta Alumnae club, at their last meeting for the summer, were the guests of Mrs. Dr. Gobin who had thrown open her beautiful home and invited the Theta sorority to meet with those bound by the same fraternal ties. Lillies-of-the-valley were used as decorations and added to the beauty of the interior. A very enjoyable and entertaining conversation was led by Miss Weaver who showed much skill and preparation, the club and visitors joining in the discussion. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess with lillies-of-the-valley for favors, and the conversation was continued in the social groups for which the club is noted.

Reluctantly the club and visitors departed, feeling that even to those who leave the college this year, that the bonds of the sisterhood had been strengthened so that neither time nor distance could break the spell.

Through Buffet Sleeping Car to Mackinaw, Mich.

Commencing June 28th, the Vandalia Line will resume through Pullman Buffet Sleeping Car service between St. Louis and Mackinaw. Sleepers will run via Terre Haute, St. Joseph, Grand Rapids and Petoskey-Bay View. This will be the only line of through cars from St. Louis to the delightful and cool resorts of Michigan. South-bound the last sleeping car for the season will leave Mackinaw, Sunday night, September 26th, 1897. For detailed information, address nearest Vandalia Line Agent, or E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis.

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Best Paints and Lead, Extra Fine Quality of Linseed Oil.



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If an agent of the Government should call to sell you a bond of \$1,000, agreeing that you may pay for same in weekly payments of \$2.50 and guaranteeing to pay you six per cent interest per annum on each weekly payment free from taxes would you accept the offer. The Farmers and Citizens Building and Loan Association makes a better offer; it will sell you five shares of stock on payments of \$2.50 per week and at maturity of the stock will pay you

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which would be better than 9 per cent interest per annum on the investment. This Association was organized Apr. 24 1884 and is now 13 years old, and has paid out during that time \$490,211.12.

There is no better investment and none gives as universal satisfaction. The poor man's weekly earnings is placed on an equality with the rich man's thousands and he is enabled to make his small savings earn equally as much, securing an investment that is substantial and yielding more than 9 per cent interest.

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